THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1846. WHOLE NO. 1287.

Original Poem.

NOW SPRING RETURNS WITH LIFE AND LIGHT.

To F. Hamilton, Esq., of New York.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. HEMPSTEAD.

Now spring returns with life and light
In meadows sweetly blooming;
The cheerful day, the balmy night,
And o'er the clearly hovering,
And you will watch the skies again,
Whose sweet blooms are springing;
And look and still a fleeting strain,
On southern gales are flinging;
When leaf and sprig on shield way,
In balmy zephyrs quiver;
And the silky screen of silver green
O'erhangs the winding river.

The violet blue, the dainty fair,
A wealth of beauty are shedding;
With low and sweet to woo you there,
By pearly waters treading;
And o'er the hills you wander forth,
In joy and youth and gladness;
To catch the fleetest moods of mirth,
But not a dream of sadness;
When leaf and sprig on shield way
In balmy zephyrs quiver;
And the silky screen of silver green
O'erhangs the winding river.

The pleasant from the leafy shell bound
On spotted grains fleeting;
The woodlands ring, the zephyrs send
More sweetly of your greeting;
As forth at will o'er mead and hill,
In spring's enchanting weather;
Your path shall lie by nook and rill,
For many a day together;
When leaf and sprig on shield way
In balmy zephyrs quiver;
And the silky screen of silver green
O'erhangs the winding river.

And thus among you sunny hills
With light and gladness ever;
Where every sprig may bud double
A flowing index to green year;
Proclaims a wealth well spring to bloom
How fast we travel together;
Away from care—sweet from a bloom,
In sultry August weather;
When leaf and sprig on shield way
In balmy winds would quiver;
And the silky screen of silver green
O'erhang the winding river.

So, when life's clearing dreams are flown,
And age comes o'er us creeping;
And we are left to sigh alone—
Youth's rose and fadeless spring;
The dewdrop of the world, one, low we,
Its sorrow came, as sighing;
More sweet, our hearts more stops as free
As here mid roses flying.
Where leaf and sprig on shield way
In balmy winds would quiver;
And the silky screen of silver green
O'erhang the winding river.

The first bright day of flowery May,
With blossoms all a-blowing;
The fresh young spring on tangled bay,
In green meadow showing;
The first sweet gale through woodland dale,
Old springing leaflets playing;
In thoughtless hours happy hours,
Age shall find me straying;
When leaf and sprig on shield way
In balmy zephyrs quiver;
And the silky screen of silver green
O'erhangs the winding river.

Original Tales.

THEODORE COLDER; OR Changes of the Heart.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WM. D. GREGG.

"Oh," the deep soul hath changing,
More strange than all the
Sea ocean—where love has presided,
Footsteps—where friendship grew,
Pride—where once nature cherished
All tender thoughts and true."

Mrs. Hemans.

Many persons condemn fictitious narrative forming tale, as there portrayed, without an original, the false as they denominate it. But that writing is but a department of the imitative art—poetry. And poetry, like its sister arts, painting and sculpture, never originates. It borne of gentle mind that never came from the chisel, nor a sense or land stage of pure imaginings from pen or pencil. The inspiration of the poet is but the light of what they was seen; it can but collect the valleys and hills, the groves and fountains of earth for its Paradise; the scattered clouds of air for its sweet pile or the dark forward storm. Fancy has no power to call from the vegetable world a single flower. Its very wen is in re-model, re-combine and re-touch the materials given to its hand.

A tale then, must be a record of the writer's observation of the habits of thought, speech, feeling and action of those around him. How then can we suppose so full and so varied a picture of life was fashioned mose, the human head and heart, as in that mirror which reflects only the fairest and the freshest exertions of all ages and wears in all lands, but the very aspect in which this earnest life of aspects, appears?

Such knowledge is not in the records of history or yet written; no, nor in the speculations of philosophy.

With regard to the high colors ascribed to Fancy's pencil, we can only say, that there is scarcely a family in the range of our acquaintance, whose history if minutely written would not be quite as interesting as a majority of the tales to our periodicals. The strangeness of fact is more of guard than romance; but to them for an hour and recollections events, and we shall find that we ourselves, our own history appearels "wondrous strange."

But let us not forget to give you our proper story.

An officer of the United States Army, Mr. Colder, of the busy and wealthy country town of F——, was blessed with a son, whose name was Theodore, and who in the form of his manhood, won Ellen, the daughter of one of the first lawyers of the same place, in our hemisphere. They were early lovers Both My Dad, the Colder were the only children of the aristocracy of F——, and an intimacy existed between their families. Brought their together, Annie and Ellen usually dressed alike. They were evident partiality for each other was fond for mentioned by their parents. Their love in spite of this Annie never needed a defender, nor Theodore an advocate when reproached. As their spring passed into summer, the skies were changed, but their hearts remained the same.

Such attachments though not very rare or strange, are yet beautiful beyond all that is dazzling in the development of human love. Happy is she who in her holy girlhood's day has felt the spell of a pure love in the soul. The blight of luxurious observances; the passion dew of vanity, cannot wholly destroy the germ thus nurtured. The mind be better, purer, more earnest. And on him who awakes, who returns this early affection in his early days, is enkindled a desire for the soft and gentle household ministry of woman, a belief in her truth, that no after treachery can shake.

In his eighteenth year Theodore left home for a distant College. Ambition had even then addressed him with her vehemence voice, and while the moonlight of boyhood fell on the flowers at his feet he had chosen to tread, to the noon of life, a stern and rugged way. This common day-dream at eminence, in his college struggle his strength at will made a path for him. And in his miracle he fulfil his destiny he made, by earnestness and untiring effort, his attention second the magnificent conception of his whom filled in the consciousness of accomplished power and anointed applause, he returned to meet the proud greeting of his parents; the esteem of his friends; the envy perhaps, of his competitors, and above all of a glance, in whose brightness, honest toil and avarice labor, alone with a glory unknown before. *To let the diligent in business be stable in application; to be rewarded evermore!*

To him, that smile was not such a stranger as she who gave it must now appear to us. In the sunny chime of her presence he had recognized his wasted strength, as those fleeting days which the secluded student gives to home and the long-tries ties which bind him to the lasting world.

That child whom we described for her sweet, childish affection, stands before him a lovely and accomplished woman, still loving as a child: still trusting as a child; yet lovelier than ever, from the marble of her cheek, quelling the tide of modest blood, and commanding the ice of her dark eye beneath its gritty veil. Annie Colder, may she had been the impulse, to rest as of old in those arms; yet perhaps from her fall and graceful form and face, and the still womanly heart, that will throb and throb, must yet beat gently small had rendered her shy to such a demonstration. She had rolls on to hide beneath the shade of the glossy black ringlets that put her down like thread. Annie was in reality more beautiful than Ellen, more to our land, yet lovelier than you can tell, for who stands in the presence of a lovely woman without feeling, that it is the very charm of that presence, to the spirit of beauty, speaking in eye and face and cheek and form, we owe deep admiration. The lover perceives, yes, yes, yes, in no matter colloquial description than the gifted sculptor could give even to his faultless creation of the goddess of Beauty, as she appeared to her Trojan lover, scattering unheroical odors from her hair: the form at morning flushing over her cheek, and celestial love beaming from her eye. Indicent for in appearance was her lover, and yet the tall, slender student, with the marks of thought on that high brow, and his dark, passionate hand eye, and his determined lips, formed no displeasing contrast to his fairer companion.

Winter, like all its tracks were in it and his voices as hoarse as ever, front not the warm spring of affection that still bubbled in the heart of Annie. The lovers met nightly in the crowded circle to taste of social joys and mirthfulness, and often alone to vow and to caress, and the gentle power of first love. And what was sweeter than when spring clad the hills in fresh green, along with a few intimates to rove out of the city, and when the summer day passed and summer came, and with the sultry sun of July a city exposure, to recreate his delicate frame and gain strength for his studies with the month of August, when the

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For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

☞ Mr. Lewis Zimmer is our Agent for Petersburg, Va., in place of Mr. A. A. Bourdon, resigned. m21 4t

DEATH OF EZRA HOLDEN.

We are deeply pained to announce to our readers the sudden and unexpected death of Ezra Holden, Esq., of the Saturday Courier. It is but a short time since we saw him in full health and high spirits, his frank and hearty friendship sounding in his cheerful voice, and his ready hand presented to his troops of friends, with the honest grasp of an universal lover of his race. He was buoyant in mind, and more active than we had ever before seen him in body, when, a little over a fortnight since, he took temporary leave of his friends to pay Washington a visit, his second this winter. The purpose of this journey was twofold; to correspond with his paper, and to collect materials as notes and illustrations to a volume of his public discourses, which he was preparing for the press. But while man proposes, the disposition of his life is in the hands of his Maker, and it pleased God to cut off our friend suddenly in the midst of his days and the summer of his usefulness. The disease of which he died was Brain Fever, superinduced by overwrought mental exertions, and the excitement of his vocation, and of the thousand themes which, in the busy capital have proved fatal to many men of ardent and sanguine temperament. The first attack of his disease was, we think, on Tuesday, and even on Thursday night his case was not deemed a dangerous one. But early on Friday, he breathed his last—his cherished and beloved wife, who had hurried to Washington upon the receipt of the intelligence of his illness, reached his bedside just in season to catch the last dying glance of his eye before it closed upon earth, forever.

It is a consolatory circumstance to his friends that everything which skill could suggest, or respect, prompt, was done for the deceased in his illness. His death took place at Gadsby's, and besides the attention of the inmates of the establishment, Mr. Holden had the comforting presence of friends—for friends he made every where. In his sane moments he called fervently upon the Inspirer and Hearer of prayer for comfort in his extremity, and asked of those present the like effort in his behalf; and it is a trait of the man, strongest in death, upon which his family will ever dwell with melancholy comfort, that in his last prayers his wife and children, and other dear friends were affectionately and touchingly remembered.

It is the Lord's doing, and the afflicted connections have but to bow, with the sentiment of Christian resignation: "Even so Father, for it seemed good in thy sight." To his survivors he has left a most useful legacy in his example; and we embrace this opportunity when the lesson will be most impressive, to sketch rapidly a few of the prominent events in his active life; illustrative, in his final success, of the results of perseverance, industry and self culture. In the usual acceptation of the term Mr. Holden was never in what is termed "public life," but a man who was, with but slight intermissions, connected with the newspaper press for twenty four years must have exercised a greater influence upon the character of his country, and a more direct one upon the lives and opinions of thousands of individuals, than falls to the province of most holders of official station.

Ezra Holden was born at Otisfield, a village near Portland, in the then "District of Maine," in August, 1803, and had he lived a few months longer would therefore have completed his 44th year. At an early age he entered the office of the Portland Argus as an apprentice, having already spent two years in other employments,—so young did his active life commence. At the age of nineteen he occupied the editorial chair of a paper in Paris, Maine, which was a dependency of the Argus. At twenty he entered the Lyceum, a collegiate institute at Gardiner, Maine, and for three years maintained himself there while obtaining such branches of education as his ripe, but early experience suggested the need of. It is proper to mention that this self-support was a matter of his own election, as illustrating that independence of character which has marked his whole course through life.

In 1825, Mr. Holden was one of a firm of printers who executed the work of the Boston Courier. From this, drawn by early attachments, and no man had stronger than he, he returned to Portland to purchase an interest in the Argus, upon which he had served his apprenticeship. An opening occurring in the firm of Lilly, Waitt, & Co., an eminent book publishing house, he entered and remained in the business until its dissolution, when he became again connected with the Boston Courier.

Advised by his health to relinquish so constant employment as a daily paper involves, he came to this city in 1836, and became joint-proprietor with Mr. Andrew McMakin, of the Saturday Courier. There his peculiar tact and talent has been most successfully exerted for the last ten years. He has thrown, so to speak, his whole soul into the paper, laboring for it indefatigably. He was never before in a situation where his mind had full scope, and his judicious labors, his earnest and broad patriotism, his constant cheerfulness, his undesponding hope, and his ceaseless activity, made him most valuable to the paper, and heartily welcome to its readers. The leading character of his mind was a devotion to the practical and the useful; but he never suffered this to degenerate into mere railings against things as they are, merely because they are. He was an enthusiastic believer in "progress," but he never desired to pull down positive things to erect a dreamy Utopia on their wreck. In two words, Ezra Holden was a man of *sense* and *feeling*.

Dearly beloved and estimable in his family and social relations; frank and magnanimous in his intercourse; earnest and high in his aims and ambition; undisguised and open in his demeanor; resolute and persevering in the prosecution of his intentions, he has left a very wide circle of friends to lament his loss; and probably he knew personally more men than any man out of official life, whom he has left behind. We hazard little in saying that no private citizen is left, whose demise would cause so many to feel as if death had come near them, as does the decease of Mr. Holden. To know him once was never to forget him—for *he* never forgot any one, and delighted, as if it were a personal credit to himself, to speak of the good of all whom he had ever known.

We do not present him as faultless—for alas! while we write, the mouldering body has commenced its melancholy testimony to his mortality; but sincere personal respect, no less than the important and prominent part he has played so long in that *imperium in imperio*, the newspaper world, prompts the willing tribute from the pens of his contemporaries. He died in an honorable position, which he had reached by his own worth, energy, and industry—A SELF MADE MAN; and he desired no better epitaph, on the warmest hour of ambition. Honor be to his Memory—respect to his Example!

The members of the press held a meeting on Tuesday, at which R. Morris, Esq. presided and L. A. Godey, Esq., acted as Secretary, when the following resolutions offered by Mr. Chandler, were passed, and a copy of them ordered to be sent to the bereaved widow.

Whereas, We have been informed of the death of Ezra Holden, Esq., one of the proprietors and editors of the Saturday Courier, and long a resident in our city, and an associate in our labors; who added credit to the profession by the use of his talents and attainments, and the exercise of a courteous spirit: therefore,

Resolved, That it is with unfeigned, deep regret, that we miss from our ranks one so entitled to general respect by the useful employment of elevated gifts, and so worthy our grateful regard by the gentle amenities of his manners, his true and hearty companionship, and his constant affection and respect for our common pursuits.

Resolved, That while we deplore our own loss in the death of one so esteemed by all, and so affectionately regarded by us, we are sensible of the deeper affliction which this bereavement has brought into an interesting family; and hence our sympathies are especially due, and are hereby respectfully tendered, to the widow and children of our deceased friend: and, as a memorial to them of the high regard in which her husband and their father was held by his professional brethren, it is directed that a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, attested by its officers, be conveyed to Mrs. Holden, by a committee of three, to be appointed by the Chair.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

"From grave to gay," goes the weather as well as the fitness. After several days, most delicious and spring-like, we have had a relapse of storms, and on Tuesday night the rain fell in such torrents that we fancied for awhile we had been whisked off into the tropics. While we write, however, the blue skies are coming back again! These rains, though unpleasant to us of the town, and dangerous on account of the freshets they create, are yet welcome to the farmer, for whom they bring a prospect of goodly crops in due season. How wonderfully nature works! It is by alternate rain and sunshine that earth is beautified and man furnished with sustenance. If the cloudless skies which all of us so love were to continue unchanged, we should soon tire of their monotonous brilliancy, while the burned and baked earth would deny us water or fruits. Welcome, then, to April skies and stormy March!

The news from Texas, in reference to the army movements, is not so alarming as it at first would seem. Gen. Taylor, before breaking up his camp at Corpus Christi, had an interview with several citizens of Matamoras, as we learn from the Washington Union, and took occasion to impress upon them the pacific intentions of the United States government in occupying the Rio Bravo. He said that the army would not in any case cross that river, unless hostilities should be commenced by the Mexicans; and that the Mexicans on the east side of the river would not be disturbed in any way by the troops; but be protected in all their rights and usages, while every thing which the army may require will be purchased at fair prices. The position of Gen. Taylor, however, may become a very hazardous one, if the Mexicans choose to make it so,—for by gradually accumulating troops at Matamoras, they could eventually assail our army with an overwhelming force, when nothing but the most heroic bravery would save them, and perhaps not even that.

In the foreign news is an account of a great battle in India, in which the English, though victorious, met with a terrible slaughter. Their new enemies are the Sikhs, who occupy the country about Lahore, and have been long known as the bravest and most enterprizing of the Indian races. Their nation first rose into importance in 1800, when Runjeet Singh, then only twenty years of age, seized the kingdom of Lahore. From that period up to 1839, when he died, this prince was engaged in the steady purpose of aggrandizement. He extended his territories, re-modelled his army, established cannon foundries, and manufactured his own arms. His principal generals were Frenchmen, but many of his officers were of other European countries, and the only condition imposed, was that they were not to eat beef nor shave their beards.

After his death various struggles took place for the succession, in which the English interfered in order to prevent anarchy. This led to the invasion of the British territory, on which occasion the late terrible battle was fought. The defeat of the Sikhs was owing to their ignorance of the bayonet, so that whenever the British infantry charged with this decisive weapon, they fled in disorder. In artillery, however, the Sikhs possessed the advantage, their train being said to be superior to that used on either side at the battle of Waterloo. This superiority in cannon nearly gave them the victory. As it is, their repulse can scarcely be called a defeat, and their reported loss as at first given, was greatly exaggerated. They suffered in reality but little more than the British.

We owe an apology to Dr. P. S. Ruter, of Va., for having charged him with imposing a story, originally published in Burton's Magazine, on the Saturday Courier of the 28th ult. The fact of the publications was as we stated, but a letter from Dr. Ruter informs us that he never saw or heard of his story as being in Burton's Magazine, and therefore supposed that it had been neglected and cast aside by the editor of that work. This exonerates Dr. Ruter from all blame. On one point he must allow us to set him right. He appears to think that editors ought to return rejected articles; but this is not the practice in large establishments, unless a special request is made to that purpose. The labor imposed upon a city editor by such a practice would be immense.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

We have often been present when the propriety of early marriages has been discussed, and more than once our fair correspondents have solicited an article on the subject. Now we are by no means infallible, though we do speak "*ex cathedra*," but such as it is, the ladies—Heaven bless them!—are welcome to our opinion. We cannot say that we are either the advocates or the enemies of early marriages. As Sam Slick says, we are on this subject, "sort o' so, and sort o' not so; but rather more sort o' so, than sort o' not so." Early marriages have this chance in their favor, that the habits of both parties not being as yet fixed, there is a greater probability of persons accommodating themselves to each other than at a later period of life. Marriage, to be happy, demands sacrifices on both sides, else the wife must be a slave, or the husband a tool. Now when the parties contracting the married relation have attained the age of thirty, the character of each is pretty firmly established, and neither can, with the same facility as younger persons, accommodate themselves to the whims and prejudices of the other.

For the fact is, none of us are perfect. All men depend for happiness quite as much on little things as on greater ones; and few but are even more tenacious of trifles than of matters of larger moment. It annoys many a man more to sit down to a bad dinner, than it would to discover that his wife was extravagant; and we have seen some little oversight in etiquette make a woman angry quicker than it would have done to have told her a falsehood. To see a wife badly dressed when you would have wished her to look well—to have her sick and complaining when you desired to go on a party of pleasure—or to find her away on a visit, leaving word for you to come for her when you go home at evening tired and worried, try a man's patience exceedingly; and many a wife finds she has unconsciously put her husband into an ill humor by some such trifle, when he would have borne heroically an assault on his purse, or a skilful, and therefore concealed opposition to even a favorite scheme. It is in understanding these whims on the part of the husband—for all men are not alike, and their whims are as different as they are ridiculous—that a woman is to evince her good sense and display her tact.

This requires some knowledge of character. Now we do not mean to say that a wife should *manage* a husband, or that the husband should *command* the wife, though both are done daily, quite innocently, by persons who little suspect they are doing so. But you know your friend's foibles, and have charity for them, nor do you think the less of him for these little weaknesses which he has in common with all mankind. So it is with wife and husband. Each may love the other very dearly, yet each may have whims and prejudices the other does not approve of—how, indeed, could persons, educated so differently, be otherwise? But they do not love each other the less. On the contrary, affection teaches them, as by a sort of instinct, to avoid doing or saying things that the other disapproves of, until finally what was policy at first, becomes habit, and people from seeming to be like each other, become really what they affect.

Young people are more ductile, and sooner become alike in character; but very young people are generally without tact, and are too romantic. Hence very young people do not as frequently form happy marriages as those a little older. And as old bachelors and old maids are too stubbornly fixed in their whims and prejudices to assimilate easily, marriages between such as often prove unhappy as otherwise. The best time to marry is between these two extremes.

OUR CONSUL IN PRISON.

A letter has been received in New Orleans from Galveston, which states that the schooner Mary Shields, from Matamoras, bound to New York, had put in there in distress, and that the Captain of the vessel reports that the American Consul, at Matamoras, had been committed to prison previous to his sailing, charged with corresponding with Gen. Taylor, commander of the American troops at Corpus Christi. This report, we think, should be received with some grains of allowance.

THE JERSEY WRECKS.

The committee appointed by the New Jersey Legislature, to enquire into the truth of the charges against the people of the Monmouth coast, on occasion of the late wrecks, have reported at length, and fully exonerate the citizens of that State from all blame. The Trenton Gazette says that it appears by the report that not only were these charges grossly untrue, but that the persons against whom they were made, had done everything in their power, even to the periling of their own lives, to save the unfortunate crews. They carried the rescued men to their homes, and provided freely and generously for all their wants. They took good care of all their property, with the exception of some little which was pilfered from that scattered on the beach. But for the people of the shore, only one of the persons on board the wrecked vessels would have escaped; and the report shows that in saving the lives of the crews, the people of the shore sometimes put themselves in even greater danger than were the objects of their daring devotion.

SLAVER CONVICTED.

Last week, at Charleston, Mr. Loring Larkins, formerly captain of the schooner Merchant, was tried on a charge of being about to engage in the slave trade, and convicted. The punishment is a fine of not more than $7,000 and imprisonment for not more than five years. A few convictions, followed by punishment, will do much towards putting a stop to this notorious traffic. The merchant was another of the Yorktown's prizes. It is an opinion we have long entertained, that if a bounty was allowed, by way of prize-money, for every slaver captured, these traders would soon be at the end of their tether.

PENNSYLV'A. PUBLIC WORKS.

In another column, amid notices of the damage done by late freshets, we give a synopsis of the injuries on the Pennsylvania Public Works. We learn from Harrisburgh, that the repairs have been expedited almost miraculously, and that the water will be let into the Main Line from Harrisburgh to Pittsburg before the close of the present week, and from Harrisburgh to Columbia by the last of the week following, and the navigation resumed throughout the entire line by the 4th of April.

SHIPS ON RAILWAYS.

Some bold spirit has started a project in England for the construction of a railway for laden ships, of 1,000 tons from the Mersey to Manchester. Plans have been drawn and submitted to the public, some of which appear quite plausible; and it is submitted that vessels with stores, weighing 2,000 tons, may be moved as other large bodies have been moved. The estimated cost of the enterprise is £3,000,000.

GREAT SOUTHERN MAIL.

The great Southern Mail is hereafter to close daily at New York, at 3 P. M., and go straight through, gaining a day on the present time to New Orleans. By this arrangement, passengers for the West will also reach Cincinnati, Louisville, &c., twenty-four hours ahead of the present time.

Letter From Washington.

HARBOR BILL PASSED—APPROPRIATIONS BY THE BILL—MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT—RECOMMENDS AN INCREASE OF BOTH ARMY AND NAVY.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 25th, 1846.

As I wrote you in a former letter, it was expected that the vote on the Harbor and River Bill would have been taken on Tuesday last, but I was forced to close my letter without being able to notify you of the result. The fierce debate to which the Bill was subjected, I foresaw would postpone its final determination for several days. It was not until Friday accordingly that the bill was passed, ayes 110, nays 91! Many amendments introduced at the eleventh hour were voted down. After the bill had passed, Mr. Payne got the floor and moved that the title of it be, "a bill for internal improvements." A majority, however, voted down this proposition immediately.

By the passage of this bill there is secured to the country a fair provision for keeping its harbors, lakes and rivers in repair. Different sections may complain that sufficient appropriations have not been given to them; but a bill like this must be made up of compromises, or no bill at all could be passed. I send you a statement of the different appropriations.

For the continuation of the Breakwater at Burlington, Vermont,	$15,000
For the continuation of the Breakwater at Plattsburg, New York,	15,000
For repairs and working steam dredge on Lake Champlain,	9,000
For improvement of the Harbor, at Port Ontario,	10,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Oswego,	30,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Big Sodus Bay,	5,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Little Sodus,	5,000
For improvement of the Harbor at the mouth of the Genesee River,	20,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Oak Orchard,	7,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Buffalo, sea wall, &c.,	50,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Dunkirk,	15,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Erie,	40,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Grand River,	10,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Ashtabula,	11,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Cleveland,	20,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Huron,	5,000
For improvement of the Harbor at Sandusky City,	11,000
For improvement of the Harbor at River Raisin,	13,000
For Dredge Boat on Lake Erie,	20,000
For improving Channel at St. Clair Flats,	40,000
For improving Harbor at Grand River, Michigan,	10,000
For improving Harbor at Mouth of Kalamazoo River,	10,000
For improving Harbor at St. Josephs,	10,000
For improving Harbor at Michigan City,	40,000
For improving Harbor at Little Fort,	12,000
Do. do. Racine,	15,000
Do. do. Southport,	10,000
Do. do. Milwaukie,	20,000
Do. do. Chicago,	12,000
For Dredge Boat on Lake Michigan,	15,000
For improving Harbor at St. Louis,	75,000
For constructing Breakwater at Stamford, Maine,	20,000
For improving Harbor at Boston,	40,000
Do. do. New Castle,	15,000
Do. do. Port Penn,	5,000
For completing Delaware Breakwater,	75,000
For improving Harbor at Bridgeport, Conn.,	15,000
Do. do. Providence, R. I.,	5,000
Do. do. Newark Bay, N. J.,	15,000
Do. do. Havre de Grace,	20,000
Do. do. Savannah,	50,000
For improving the Harbor at Great Wood Hole, Mass.,	4,450
For improving the Navigation of the Hudson,	75,000
For improving the Ohio River above the Falls,	80,000
Do. do. below,	240,000
For improving Red River Raft,	80,000
For repairs and preservation of Harbor works on the Atlantic Coast,	20,000
Total,	$1,339,450

Yesterday a message from the President was received in the Senate, which recommended an increase of the army and navy. He said that although he desired to avert a war, yet preparation was the part of wisdom, and that, in consequence of two-thirds of our army being occupied in Texas, there was scarcely any force left for other points. He alluded also to the fact that England was engaged in the most extensive warlike preparations. No estimate of the proposed increase was sent in with the Message, but it was stated as on authority that it was contemplated to enlarge the navy, by the addition of at least ten war steamers. To what extent it was proposed to enlarge the army, was not said. The delivery of this Message created some little panic, and will probably affect the prices of stocks for awhile; but I see nothing in it to cause new fears, for the government ought long since to have taken some such step as this. Washington's maxim ever was, that these preparations for war in time of peace, were the cheapest methods of averting war.

There is nothing else worthy of note to be recorded of the past week. Society still continues gay here, and strangers are coming and going continually in large numbers. R. P.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

In the House, a bill has passed the Committee of the Whole, to consolidate certain public loans; and steps have been taken also for the establishment of a Sinking Fund to pay off the debt. A Bill, reported from the Ways and Means, has passed Committee, increasing the number of the objects of taxation, and providing more effectually for reaching money at interest, and other matters, besides increasing the rates on property, &c., heretofore made taxable by law. Among other things, it is proposed to tax coal ten cents a ton.

Neither the "Right of Way," Bill, nor the Central Rail Road Bill has passed the House. It seems quite probable indeed, that the Legislature will adjourn without passing either.

There is no other news of public interest to record.

☞ Cheap fares on the North River are likely to prevail again this season. The Oneida has commenced running at fifty cents.

THE CAYUGA MURDER.

The details of this murder, of which we gave a short account last week, prove to be of the most horrible character. We narrate them chiefly to show how nearly some men approach brutes. The murderer is a negro, named William Freeman, about twenty-three years old. He has made no formal confession, but does not deny the deed. He has been five years in the State Prison for stealing a horse, of which he was convicted through the testimony of a Mr. Van Ness, (not the one killed, however.) He carries his arm in a sling, from a wound which he acknowledges he received from the knife breaking against the breast bone of Mr. Van Arsdale.

Before the Coroner's Jury, Mr. Van Arsdale and Miss Holmes both immediately recognized the murderer. The negro admits the murder, and says that he stabbed Mrs. Van Ness out of doors, and then went to the door and stabbed Mr. Van Ness as he was opening the door. From his account it seems probable, though there is some confusion about his subsequent steps, that he next encountered old Mrs. Wykoff in the entry way, and stabbed her, and in doing so, either from his own knife, or from one in the hand of Mrs. Wykoff, he received a severe cut upon his hand, which nearly disabled him. He then proceeded to the stairs, where Van Arsdale was coming down, and had the encounter with him. Mrs. Wykoff died about two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and Mr. Van Arsdale is in a precarious situation, though the physicians now begin to hope.

The excitement in Auburn and vicinity, is said to be unprecedented. As the negro made his appearance in the streets, in charge of ten constables, the crowd made a rush for him, but were prevented from getting him by the officers putting spurs to their horses. The District Attorney then directed them to make their way to the scene of the murder, for the purpose of having Mr. Van Arsdale, who lies in a very precarious state, to identify the negro. An immense crowd followed him, and on arriving at the house, while the officers and negro were in the house, a motion was made to the throng out of doors, by one of the most substantial men of Auburn, that the wretch be taken from the hands of the officers, and strung up on the first tree! This motion was seconded by a *deacon of the church*, and carried by a deafening "AYE!" from the crowd. At this point, one of the Justices came to the door, and made a speech to them; telling them that the probability was, that there were others who had instigated the negro to commit the horrid deed, and justice demanded that he should have an examination. The crowd promised that they would not molest him, but when he made his appearance, notwithstanding he was surrounded by men with their arms closely locked, some of the more excitable actually jumped upon him. He was finally put into a covered wagon, and drove for Auburn.

Two individuals had started for the village, in advance of the wagon, at full speed, and attracted the attention of the crowd to the Court House, for the purpose of getting the negro into the side door of the jail unmolested. The ruse succeeded; but no sooner did the crowd discover the deception, than they rushed with such force to the jail, that the fence surrounding it was completely carried away. The prisoner, however, was saved from the vengeance of the crowd.

Freeman had planned these murders, it seems, while yet in prison, as a revenge for Mr. Van Ness testifying against him. This Mr. Van Ness was, however, the wrong person. We never read of a murder before equaling this in atrocity.

THE LATE FRESHET.

The late freshet has devastated nearly every portion of the country north of Philadelphia; but it would fill our columns to the exclusion of every thing else, if we were to recount the injuries in detail. The greatest damage was, however, done in Pennsylvania. As the condition of the public works of this State is a subject of interest to merchants in the West and to capitalists, as well as to our own citizens, we confine ourselves to a narrative of the injury done to our Canals. Our abstract is condensed from the Harrisburg Reporter.

Delaware Division.—A letter from the Supervisor dated Easton, 17th inst., states that the damage from Bristol to Easton and from Bristol to Newhope, can be repaired in ten days, at an expense of $800. From Newhope to Easton the damage is more considerable, but much less than was at first anticipated. Arrangements have been made for the repairs needed, and the navigation is expected to be opened in about four weeks.

Eastern Division.—The Supervisor on this division from Columbia to the Rope Ferry, fifteen miles above the junction at Duncan's Island, reports that with the exception of two spans of the Clark's Ferry Bridge carried away, the damage has been slight, and will ensure the opening of navigation on his division by the middle of next week. The breach near Columbia, owing to the difficulty of procuring suitable material to repair it, will, perhaps, require some days longer. Accounts from the Juniata to Holidaysburg are, that the injury to the Canal up that stream has not been great, and will probably be repaired in ten days or two weeks at most.

Juniata Division.—Mr. Olen, the Supervisor of the line from the Rope Ferry to Aughwic's dam, estimates the damage at $5,000. There is little or no damage done above Lewistown, and this line will be ready for navigation by the beginning of next week. There is no reliable information in relation to the main line of Canal west of the mountains to Pittsburg, but from the reports of the flood at the latter point, we judge that the injury there cannot be very great.

West Branch Division.—A letter from a reliable source, dated Lock Haven, states that the schute at the Dunnstown Dam has been very much injured, and rendered impassible for the present. The Canal, for some distance below that place, has suffered considerable damage.

Susquehanna Division.—The Supervisor on this Division states that the Susquehanna Division has suffered very considerably. From Milton, on the West Branch Division, down that stream and the Susquehanna to Duncan's Island, the banks of the Canal have been very much washed, and have several serious breaches made in them; but the mechanical work is all standing, with the exception of two small culverts near Liverpool, which have been washed out. His impression is, that the repairs can be made in twenty days.

North Branch.—In regard to this Branch, we have no reliable information as to the extent of the damage, but we have every reason to believe that it is of a serious character, as the river at Wilkesbarre is stated to have been higher than it had been for the last fifty years.

A CONVICT SHOT.

A convict named John Gibbs, convicted last fall of a series of bold and daring burglaries, at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, was shot in the prison of that place, on Sunday last. The facts of the case are as follows:—"About six o'clock, Mr. Watson, the keeper, went into the passage, as usual, to serve the prisoners with breakfast; when he came to the cell occupied by Gibbs he opened the outer door, and the convict instantly put his arm through the hole in the inner door, threw back the bolt, and rushed into the passage towards Mr. Watson. The latter drew a revolving pistol, and ordered him to stand back or he would shoot, and finding him still advancing, he drew the trigger, but it missed fire. Gibbs then clinched the keeper, and threw him on his back, but Mr. Watson turned himself so that he got his feet against the prisoner's breast, by which means he pushed him off and again attempted to fire, but without effect. Gibbs closed on him a second time, and threw him, when a deadly struggle took place—the convict using the most desperate efforts to wrench the pistol from the keeper's hand. In the course of the struggle the convict said—'Give me the pistol, and I will let you alone; if you don't I will kill you—or if you make any noise I'll kill you.'

"An alarm, however, would have been of little consequence, as the door leading to the passage was locked on the inside. Watson, knowing this, and seeing that the issue was life or death, struggled manfully for a few moments, when he got his arm around the convict, and discharged one of the loads of the pistol in his back. Gibbs instantly relinquished his hold, and both gained their feet, when Watson fired again, and the shot took effect in the left side, in the region of the heart. He then retreated to his cell, followed by the keeper. When he was inside he again turned upon the keeper, who fired the third time; the ball passing directly through his breast, when the convict fell, and in a few moments expired.

"Gibbs was a light mulatto, aged about 40 years, twelve or fifteen of which he has spent in the Eastern Penitentiary. He was a most desperate and hardened villain, and has several times threatened to take the life of Mr. Watson. It is but a few weeks ago that he made an ingenious and unsuccessful attempt to escape. It is evident that his intention was to take advantage of the stillness of the Sabbath morning, wrest the keys from the keeper, force him into his cell, and thus make his escape; but fortunately he was foiled, and Mr. Watson deserves credit for sending to his final account such a black hearted and blood thirsty villain who constantly placed the lives of all in jeopardy who came in contact with him.

"The Coroner held an inquest, and the jury returned a verdict of 'justifiable homicide.'

"After the rendition of the verdict, the body was suffered to lay an hour in front of the jail; a sickening sight to gratify a morbid curiosity; after which it was removed to the almshouse for burial. And thus ends the career of crime and infamy."

Editorial, News, &c.

INDIANS ABOUT.

From the Pensacola Gazette of the 14th and 21st ult., we learn that on the Saturday previous, as a party of three men were hunting about ten miles from East Bay, an arm of Escambia Bay, some fifteen miles from that place, they were fired upon by the Indians. One of the party, a Mr. Pitts, was instantaneously killed, and his brother severely wounded. The other, Mr. Silcox, received no injury, and in company with the wounded man, succeeded in escaping. As soon as intelligence of the murder reached Col. Crane, commanding the fortifications at Pensacola, he despatched a detachment of men, under the command of Lieutenant Donaldson, up Santa Rosa Sound, to cut off this body of roving Indians, but the troops returned without finding any trace of them.

EXILES RETURNED.

Nine of the Van Dieman's Land exiles passed through Utica on Friday night. They worked their passage home in a whale ship, via Sandwich Islands. They were on their way to Watertown, most of them residing in Jefferson and Lewis counties. They were very destitute, and two or three completely broken down by their sufferings. They left forty-two patriot prisoners still unpardoned on the Island. They landed at New Bedford on the 13th inst., and were immediately supplied by the liberal inhabitants with means which enabled them to proceed on their return to their homes and their friends.

FROM ST. DOMINGO.

Late intelligence, by the Almatra, from St. Domingo City, has been received in New York. A Spanish fleet, consisting of two steamships, a frigate and two schooners of war, had arrived from Porto Rico, and remained at St. Domingo thirty-six hours, whence they sailed for Cape Haytien, to demand $80,000 for insults offered to the Spanish flag, and for the imprisonment of some Spanish subjects. If satisfaction was not given, they were to attack Cape Haytien immediately. The Spaniards were in arms, awaiting for the attack from the Haytiens.

FROM TEXAS.

News from Galveston, (Texas,) to the 12th, and from Austin, the Capitol, to the 5th instant, have been received at New Orleans. There is nothing of interest. James H. Raymond, Esq., late chief clerk of the House, has been chosen State Treasurer. The boundary line of the two Congressional Districts has been fixed at the Trinity River, and the Governor has issued his proclamation, fixing the 30th instant, as the day of election of Congressional Representatives.

THE FUR TRADE.

Very few are aware of the great profits of the fur trade. In one of the large fur establishments in St. Louis, is a small bale neatly enveloped in oil cloth, about three and a-half square feet, which will bring in this city $1,200. It contains fifteen mink skins, originally costing 60 cents, and forty-five beavers, worth each from $2 to $3 50. The warehouses of that city have many valuable bales of furs from the Rocky Mountains.

CALIFORNIA.

There are at present three new expeditions about to start for California; one from Fort Smith, on the Arkansas, of about one thousand souls, under the charge of Mr. Leavell, and another under the command of Major Russell of Missouri, embracing many emigrants from Kentucky, and another under the guidance of Mr. Grayson, who leaves Independence, Missouri on the 15th of April, for the valley of Sacramento, in North California.

EXTRAORDINARY SHOOTING.

Mr. R. Mills, gunsmith, of Harrodsburg, Ky., with a rifle of his own make, running 100 to the pound, made ten shots at a target 14 by 16 inches and hit it eight times out of ten, at a distance of 400 yards. We candidly believe that this shooting cannot be beat. Let those who think otherwise, try the experiment, and give us the result of their shots. The distance Mr. Mills shot wanted just 40 yards short of a quarter of a mile.

AUDUBON'S RETURN.

Young Mr. Audubon, the son of the eminent Naturalist, has returned to New Orleans from his trip to Texas. He has been partially successful, but was not able to prosecute his hunting excursion any distance beyond the Medina, on account of the parties of hostile Indians prowling about, and to guard against whose attacks he was unable to procure a sufficient force. He has, however, made several additions to science.

TRIAL OF MR. RITCHIE.

Thomas Ritchie, Jr., left Washington on Monday morning week, on his voluntary return to Virginia, to answer to the laws of his country. He proceeded at once to Chesterfield Court House, to give himself into the custody of the proper officers of this county. He has waived an examining court, and his trial will take place before the Supreme Court, (Judge Clopton,) on Wednesday next.

FLOOD AT BUFFALO.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser says that the damage done by the flood there is overrated, and does not exceed $25,000. The Indian Queen, aground at Black Rock, and the Chatauque, sunk, to which most damage was done, are fourth rate steamboats, and of little value.

THE HIBERNIA.

This ship encountered large fields of ice and immense icebergs in lat. 46½, lon. 48½, and was obliged to run 250 miles south of the course to avoid them. It is said that the value of merchandise imported by the Hibernia exceeds $500,000.

WORKMEN POISONED.

The workmen in the Lucifer match factories of Vienna are found to be subjected to a terrible disease, producing caries in the jaw bone, consumption and death. This is attributed to the arsenic used in the phosphorus.

CAPT. FRISBIE.

The American Consul, Mr. Harrison, has made a formal demand on the authorities of Kingston, Ja., for the release of Capt. Frisbie. He was to be taken on the 27th, from Montego Bay to Kingston for trial.

A WARNING.

Two children were badly poisoned recently, at Mobile, Ala., by playing with, and probably eating some yellow jessamine flowers. Violent spasms and dangerous sickness were the immediate result.

Army & Navy.

THE ARMY ADVANCING.

An extra of the New Orleans Courier of Saturday evening, March 14, brings us the following:

GALVESTON, March 12, 9 o'clock, A. M.

The Galveston has just arrived from Aransas Pass. The main body of Gen. Taylor's Army had marched towards Brazos St Jago, and the last Regiment with Gen. Taylor and staff, was to leave this morning. The rumor of a large force of Mexican troops being about to oppose the concentration of Gen. Taylor's forces had occasioned great excitement. The following orders have been issued:

HEAD QUARTERS—ARMY OF OCCUPATION,
CORPUS CHRISTI, March 8, 1846.

As the Army is about marching to the frontier on a delicate service, the Commanding General wishes it distinctly understood that no person, not properly attached to it, will be permitted to accompany the troops, or establish themselves in their vicinity, either on the route or on the Rio Grande, on any pretence whatever. It may save many individuals useless expense and annoyance to be informed that rigid measures will be taken to enforce this regulation, which is deemed necessary for the interests of the public service.

By direction of the General.

W. S. BLISS, Ass't Adjt. General.

HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY OF OCCUPATION,
Corpus Christi, Texas, March 8, 1846.
ORDERS No. 30.

The army of occupation being about to take position on the left bank of the Rio Grande, under the orders of the Executive of the United States, the General commanding deems it proper to express his hope that the movement will prove beneficial to all concerned, and that nothing may be wanted on his part to ensure so desirable a result, he strictly enjoins upon his command the most scrupulous regard for the rights of all persons who may be found in the peaceable pursuit of their respective avocations, residing on both sides of the Rio Grande. No person under any pretence whatever, will interfere in any manner with the civil rights and religious privileges of the people, but will pay the utmost respect to both. Whatever may be required for the use of the army will be purchased by the proper departments at the highest market price. The General commanding is happy to say that he has entire confidence in the patriotism and discipline of the army under his command, and feels assured that his orders, as above expressed, will be strictly observed.

Z. TAYLOR, Br. General,
U. S. Army Commanding.

The proclamation above has been published in the Spanish language, and issued to the inhabitants of the Rio Grande.

Gen. Mejia is said to have returned to Matamoras on the 2d inst. The Mexican troops this side the Rio Grande (if any) are said to be under the command of Garcia, Canales and Severiego. It is reported that Gen. Taylor has made a requisition for more troops—we doubt whether he has done so, or whether he will need them.

Corpus Christi has been literally abandoned. The hangers on of the army are leaving for the East as fast as possible.

COM. CRANE'S SUCCESSOR.

Commodore Jones has been appointed the successor of Commodore Crane, as Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, &c.

FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A PRELATE ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE—FIRE PROOF CEMENT—FLUCTUATIONS OF THE ENGLISH FUNDS FOR A CENTURY—GIPSEY FESTIVAL—RAILWAYS—AN ICHABOE CHIEF—CLANSHIP FEELING—MURDERS, ACCIDENTS—ROYALTY RURALIZING—RAILWAY SUBSCRIPTION—A "SIGN"—A BEAUTY—A MYSTERY—TALLEYRAND—INCIDENTS IN FRANCE, &C.—ROMANTIC—A LETTER-TRAP—A LIBERAL EDITOR—INCIDENTS IN IRELAND—A HUNDRED YEARS AGO AND A HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

Bristol, England, March 2, 1846.

You must really allow me, for once, to clear my note-book of a "thousand-and-one" odd things of the day, without dwelling at length on any one thing in particular. And first among the singularities, I find that his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel has been drawn into a correspondence in relation to an erroneous statement of property, which he, the said Bishop, is alluded to as having given to his nephew, on the marriage of the latter to the Hon. Miss A'Court. In a letter addressed by the Prelate to the *Waterford Chronicle*, he disclaims having made the gift, stating that it would have been imprudent, for, says he—"I do not always intend to remain a *bachelor* Bishop." This declaration, albeit that the Bishop is by no means youthful, is construed by the press generally as "A Bishop Advertising for a Wife"—and so headed in the paragraphs. A glorious discovery has been made by Mr. Yates, of Manchester—being that of a cheap and completely fire-proof cement, which has been tested in an old house, by a Scientific Committee, and found to be perfectly successful. A patent has been obtained for the discovery, which will no doubt find its way to the United States.

A statistical account has been published, showing the fluctuations of the Public Funds (three per cents) for the last hundred years, which will be read with interest by financiers. They were:

Year		
1730		99
1737		107
1745	(Scottish Rebellion)	76
1749		100
1763 to 1776		80 to 90
During the American War		54
1792		90
1797	(French Revolutionary War and Mutiny at the Nore)	44½
1798		50
1802	(Peace of Amiens)	79
1803	(Renewal of War)	55
1813		73
1814	(Escape of Napoleon from Elba)	55
1815 to 1817	(Waterloo)	81
1820	(Queen's Trial)	65
1824		97
1825	(Bank Panic)	74
1846,		98

The real par value, calculated at legal interest, (5 per cent) is 60.

A singular scene occurred a few days since at Southampton, called the "Gipsies' Festival," at which hundreds of these romantic vagrants assembled. They were feasted and preached to in some beautiful grounds near the town; but I regret to say that they mostly adhere to their wandering lives and heathen faith, being that, as is generally believed, of the Pariahs, or lower class of the Hindoos. Gipsies are supposed to have emigrated from India about four hundred years ago, entering Europe through Bohemia. Hence they are called "Bohemians" in Germany and France; but these are, in fact, identical with the Gitanos of Spain, and the Gipsies of England and Scotland. A strange, superstitious, and almost an irreclaimable race!

Some of our railways pay magnificently: for I see that the London and Birmingham Railway received more than £1,000,000 last year, and 1,200,000 travellers passed over it. This railway has averaged an increase of from 10 to 20 per cent. per annum for the last six years; and yet it is by no means one of the most considerable. The ship "Tom Cringle" arrived at Swansea last week, and landed an Ichaboe Chief, from the Guano Islands. This barbarian king follows the crew about like a dog, and it has been with the utmost difficulty that he was prevailed upon to wear any clothing. He is to return home by the same ship in her next voyage, there to relate all the wonders of European civilization and of the "pale faces."

Clanship is by no means dead in the Highlands of Scotland. A rich man named Murdock, from the Lowlands, but who had lived in the mountain home at Corry of Torrydon, recently died; whereupon his relatives went from Ayr to convey his remains to a family vault. But the Highlanders assembled armed with bludgeons, the pibroch was sounded, and they declared that as he had lived amongst them for thirty years, he had become one of them, and should be buried in the hills. They had their way, and his relatives were compelled to retire. An attempt was made on Monday week to assassinate Mr. Shepherd, the Governor of the Wakefield House of Correction, by some villain who fired at him (fortunately without effect) from behind a hedge. A reward of £300 has been offered for the murderer, by the Government. Two brothers named Edwin and Benjamin Adamson, have been examined at Hull, charged with forgeries amounting to several thousand pounds, when one brother exonerated the other, said he should not suffer on his account, criminated himself, and named his accomplices, who were also apprehended.

A few days since, at Appleby, a sagacious horse having lost his rider, trotted home and wailed so piteously, that several persons got round him, and he led them back to where his master, Mr. Graham, was lying, several miles off, in the road, nearly dead from his fall. He was conveyed home, and is slowly recovering. The Queen and Prince Albert spend much of their leisure time in gardening and planting in the grounds at Osborne House, in the Isle of Wight, apparently liking that innocent and natural amusement much better than attending to the affairs of State. Parliament has just caused an immense volume to be printed, containing all the names of persons who had subscribed to shares in the railway bills of last session—provided their subscriptions are under £2,000 each. The amount is nearly £22,000,000! Twelve men were saved from a shipwreck near Yarmouth last week, by the use of life-belts. The *Derby Mercury* says that all the broad (Windsor) beans grown last year in that neighborhood, have eyes in a contrary direction from the dyes of all beans of previous years—adding that a similar phenomenon occurred A. D. 1775. The astrologers declare that it is a "sign."

Paris is once more rejoicing in the possession of a beautiful shop-keeping girl, called *La Belle Limonadiere*, who attracts crowds to her lemonade and ice cream stand, near the Cafe Frascati, in the *Rue Richelieu*. The season at Paris is by no means brilliant, and it is remarked that there are but few English there in comparison with former years. A young advocate of Hungary named Bucks, has discovered in an old family house, some papers said to be of the utmost importance to the reigning families of France and Austria. He sent a packet of

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

All post communications, &c., are to be addressed, (POST PAID,) to the Editor of the United States Saturday Post, Philadelphia.

Subscriptions will not be taken from the Post Office at less than Six Months.

Small Notes of Specie Banks received in payment for our Sabbath Journal.

Agents are respectfully solicited to make quick remittances, and to act as speedily as possible in procuring subscribers, as the paper will be discontinued at the end of the time paid for.

Subscribers wishing their papers changed from one Post Office to another, must name the Post Office received from as well as to which the paper is ordered to be sent.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. G. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for the Western States.

Mr. JOHN MARSHALL, of Wilmington, assisted by Jos. R. Marshall, of Concord, P. Chandler Smith, T. P. Smith and Wm. Lea, of Philadelphia.

JOHN MORRIS, Camden, East and West.

JAMES H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON, are our Agents for Burlington.

Mr. HENRY M. BEWLEY is our Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL D. JAMES is Agent for the Southern and South Western States, and resides at Natchez, Miss.

WILSON, G. H. P. Moss, Wilmington, N. C. and Mr. ROBERT HARRIS, Petersburg, Va. are Agents.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

HOW MONEY MAY BE PAID TO DISTANT PUBLISHERS.

As some difficulties have existed on the subject of the remittance of subscription moneys to publishers, under the operation of the new Post Office law, we think proper to insert the following extract from the regulations under which moneys may be paid.

The Post Master where the money (not exceeding ten dollars in amount) is deposited, will give the party a certificate of the deposit, specifying the name of the person who redeems and presents it to the Post Master where it is payable.

The Post Master with whom the money is deposited, will give notice to the person paid the money, of the name of the parties, paying the same, the sum paid, and the time when paid, and the Post Master to whom it is deposited, to the Post Master through whom the money is to be paid.

The Post Master receiving the receipt in the Publisher, is not authorized to frank said letter, but he may frank any letter containing the acknowledgment of the receipt of money, to the Post Master at the place where the money is payable.

The following is a form of the receipt which may be addressed to the Publisher:

Post Office, Boston, Mass., September 15, 1845.
Received from *John Hadley*, two dollars for subscription to the *United States Saturday Post* for one year, for which I have deducted one per cent and charged myself with the same, pursuant to the regulations of the Post Office Department. The Post Master at Philadelphia will cause the same to be paid to Publishers, on presentation of this receipt properly endorsed.

(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

By the same mail an acknowledgment similar to the following will be addressed to the Publisher:

Post Office, Philadelphia, Pa., September 15, 1845.
Received from *John Hadley*, two dollars for subscription to the *United States Saturday Post* for one year, which I have deducted one per cent and charged myself with the same, pursuant to the regulations of the Post Office Department. The Post Master at Philadelphia will cause the same to be paid to Publishers, on presentation of this receipt properly endorsed.

(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

By the same mail an acknowledgment similar to the following will be addressed to the Publisher:

Post Office, Boston, Te., September 15, 1845.
To the Post Master at Philadelphia:

Sir,—I have received from *John Hadley*, two dollars for subscription to the *Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post"* for one year, which I have deducted one per cent and charged myself with the same, pursuant to the regulations of the Post Office Department. The Post Master at Philadelphia will cause the same to be paid to Publishers, on presentation of this receipt properly endorsed.

(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

Subscribers not choosing to avail themselves of the intervention of the Post Office regulation, can transmit, by mail, notes of solvent banks in payment of subscriptions to the Publishers direct.

Notices of New Works.

TRAVELS OVER THE TURKS LAND AND CHRISTIANS DOMINIONS. By Lamartine. In parts 1845 and '46. *Embracing a Description of Calabria, and the Metropolis of Sardinia. Translated from the French by Mrs. Sullivan. With Maps and Plates. Philadelphia: A. Hart, late Carey & Hart, 126 Chestnut street.* Of the merits of the present, this work will be read with great avidity—for it is one of the most delightful of the many productions of the gifted author of Monroe, we have ever perused. In the sagacity of Count de Lamartine, the world has found a source of knowledge respecting that empire, whose affairs are of such vital importance to the future of the world. No American, perhaps, ever travelled so far into the Turkish dominions as Mr. Hart is now about to do—and we venture to say that no one will return with more information than he will, upon his return. The present work is but a specimen of the whole, and is but an embodiment of the letters which he has written home, for the perusal of his friends, and which have been published in the newspapers of this city, and elsewhere. The publication of the whole will be looked for with great interest—for it will embrace a description of Constantinople, Greece, Asia Minor, Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Turkey, Austria, Hungary, Germany, Switzerland, France, and England. The present work is but a specimen of the whole, and is but an embodiment of the letters which he has written home, for the perusal of his friends, and which have been published in the newspapers of this city, and elsewhere. The publication of the whole will be looked for with great interest—for it will embrace a description of Constantinople, Greece, Asia Minor, Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Turkey, Austria, Hungary, Germany, Switzerland, France, and England.

THE BRITISH TARIFF.

William & Smith's Times of the 4th ults.—The great debate on Sir Robert Peel's financial scheme, which extended over three weeks, and elicited no less than twelve nights' animated oratory, was brought to a close on the morning of Saturday last, by a division which gave the ministry a majority of SEVEN SIXTY-SEVEN! The debate which closed on Saturday is the first chronicle—the precursor of the general engagement. The House, by this majority, has only pledged itself to go into committee. All the multitudinous parts of the scheme have yet to be discussed, and affirmed or rejected before it reaches the House of Lords; then the same time-consuming process has to be repeated, and probably the spring may be far advanced, or we may have got into the summer solstice, ere legislative abyss relieves us from the nightmare.

A diminution of Parliament at the present time is a matter of great importance to the Tory party. Even in England look anxious; and every day is making them worse. Peasure is already doing the work of death. Many of the Tory M. P.'s are in a state of the most miserable anxiety. Their constituents are becoming every day more discontented with their representatives. Many of the Tory M. P.'s are in a state of the most miserable anxiety. Their constituents are becoming every day more discontented with their representatives.

The Corn Bill is the first of the series of measures which have declared war against the aristocracy. The Corn Bill is the first of the series of measures which have declared war against the aristocracy.

Agricultural.

GRAIN.—The N. Y. Sun says they are sweeping the barns and granaries clean in the West, and collecting all the remnants of the crops for market. In the different warehouses on the Miami Canal, they are storing all they can collect for shipment. Our firm has 24,000 bushels of wheat, 6,000 of corn, 3,000 bbls. of flour, 1,000 bushels of rye, and lots of barley. Another has 9,000 bags in warehouse; another 9,000 bushels floured. These have been collected in a single week, and the amount is constantly increasing. Another has a vast amount therefore of produce, which will find its way to market, from the West, will be sufficient to supply all Europe, if the corn laws are modified, immense crops will be collected the coming season.

A REMARKABLE COW.—A correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph, writing from Half Mile, gives an account of a cow, owned by Benjamin Lyle, of this county, from which three hundred and eighteen pounds and a quarter of butter were manufactured in forty-two weeks, averaging 7 43-100 lbs per week, including the weeks which she just passed. This cow was raised in Delaware county.

NEW STYLE OF PENCE.—Capt. Joseph Stevens, of Northumberland, has obtained a patent for a new kind of fence, which promises to be a great improvement. The posts are made of clay burnt into brick. The Captain has been offered $6,000 for his invention.

POTATOES.—The Albany Atlas says, since the opening of navigation, large quantities of potatoes have been shipped to New York, where they sell readily for $1 and $1 25 cents per bushel.

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

ONE MONTH LATER.

The Hibernia arrived at Boston on Thursday week, bringing English papers to the 4th instant. Her news was brought by express from Halifax, and reached Boston in advance of the steamer.

The splot boat Rosind and the Patrick Henry have both arrived at Liverpool, but in consequence of the heavy weather the packet ship arrived first by twenty-four hours.

On the Corgan question the newspapers have said nothing of late of sufficient importance to be worth copying. The debates on the matter are reproduced in the newspapers as they arrive, without comment, but the votes that will follow them are expected to excite great interest.

The iron trade was in full vigor, and the iron masters were full of orders. The trade was consequently very brisk.

Cotton, up to the arrival of the packet ship Patriot Henry, had been depressed in price, but the sales brought by her had fully recovered the loss, what hostile character, the prices rallied and the market became very firm.

Provisions and flour were dull, and money, market, in consequence of the fifteen millions of pounds sterling for which the Government was very tight.

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Protestants and Roman Catholics are equally interested in the question of the repeal of the Corn Laws. The Corn Laws are a tax upon the people, and the repeal of them will be a great benefit to the people. The Corn Laws are a tax upon the people, and the repeal of them will be a great benefit to the people.

Selected Poetry.

FAITHFUL LOVE.

BY MRS. E. S. NICHOLS.

One love came on a dream of Spring
Comes o'er the sleeping earth,
And quite the fairest thing it brings
An instant, youghen birth.
Our life had been a winter tail,—
Our hearts were as a winter soil,—
A frozen, sterile ground;
Till thoughts of love on glittering wing,
Like buds, gave harbinger of Spring,—
Then earth was sprung around.

Our love came on the early dew
Comes into dreaming flowers,
Dropping in first sweet freshness on
Our life's dull, lonely hours
As such pale blossom, little by land
Revived with blessings nightly shed,
By summer lingered, and the more
Oh! thus our spirits rose heaven
Love's gentle dews and living breath,
To drink of life anew!

Our love came on the morning light
Comes in a flickered smile
When from the eastern battlements
Cloud-banners are unfurled;
Then on the nations rose from sleep,
Rose in our hearts the joyous day—
Which silence watched above;—
And life, warm life, the wanderers, strong,
In mighty current swept along
Each hesitant of our love!

Our love flows on a river flows
Within its borders green,
Though on its surging bosom all,
A heights swell is seen:
Unskilled hands may guide the helm,
And waves the luck may overwhelm,
The river runneth still;
And ever in its channel flow—
And singing towards the ocean goes—
Forgetting every ill!—The Gleaner

Select Tales.

FROM THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE, FOR APRIL.

THE UNSEEN THREAD.

A Romance of the City.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

CHAPTER I.

MEETING THE FIRST.

Little Laura looked at the magnificent houses on either side as she passed up Broadway. Much she wondered why a portion of her fellow-creatures should inhabit places such as these, while her mother was one of many tenants in a single house, in a narrow, filthy and crowded street. She saw the well-dressed children of the affluent, as they were led forth for their morning walks, attended by genteel servants, and guarded from all possibility of harm and scene of inconvenience, and she half envied their lot while she more than half pitied their helplessness.

Still, as one little philosopher weighed all the circumstances she was evidently content more than was happy. With a light step and a lighter heart she skipped along the pavement. Her mild blue eyes danced in excess glee, while the elasticity of the morning sun played on her face, radiant with pleasure and rosy with health. Her light auburn hair escaped in natural and abundant curls over her shoulders, and her free and graceful form, untrammeled by fashion and uniform by etiquette, erected and placed in all the unstudied grace of beauty, healthy freedom.

Just then her cat caught a most nonsensical and unmeditated juvenile utterance. Turning to discover whence so lamentable an outcry proceeded, she saw a street lad of her own age, or there about, rubbing his eyes and crying most piteously she stopped to inquire into the difficulty.

"I can't find them," was the little man's reply.

"Well, you are a great one," said Laura, laughing. "Just keep on this way, and John can help finding you if he is on this errand."

The boy made no other answer than to resume his lamentations in a key even more loud and shrill than before he was interrupted. And then, thought Laura, is one of the rich children whom I was envying just now! She despised his helplessness from the bottom of her heart. Give her the address of any human being in the city and she could find him without difficulty, however unlike the match—and here was a little boy who was in despair in Broadway!

"What is your name?" she asked.

"Little George."

"Little George! I must say you are big enough of your age at any rate. Whose child are you?"

"I am father's boy."

Indeed! Well, who is your father?"

"Why he's—he's—he's Pa!" And here followed a sympathy of bellowing.

"Where does your Pa live, my little puppy?"

"He lives home."

"He does, does he?"

Not a word more definite or satisfactory could the little woman obtain from the helpless wanderer Laura pronounced him the "dearest" young gentleman she had ever met; and if her remarks are not quite so mixed at it might have been, she had certainly a better knowledge of the use of his than if her grammar had been cultivated at the expense of her common sense. At length John, the servant, arrived, in almost as much tribulation as his wandering charge. Laura skipped away glad to be relieved of the troublesome duty of consolation which she had undertaken. She did not so much as thank her; and, when he reached home astonished any story which "George" might have chosen to tell, by stating that while he turned his head just for a single instant, some most impertinent of the dear little fellow's party had be noticed him so low they had time to strip off his clothes. George's mother examined the lad who had passed through perils so horrible, and finding that he had cast off his coats he sent to the jeweler's, or stolen his pocket-handkerchief, rejoiced with trembling at the imminent danger escaped, and warned Laura that he must be more careful. Happy little Laura meanwhile was home, all unconscious of what gorgons, hydras and chimeras flow her many fare had furnished the hint.

CHAPTER II.

THE CHANGES OF YEARS.

The lapse of years made little Laura a fine young woman. Her step was still light, but it was no longer quite so artless and unconcerned as when we saw her a child. She had learned to guide her conduct by those conventionalisms to which rich and poor must submit—the forms which stand in eternal contrast with the claims of true innocence and primeval days as the guardians of innocence and the protectors of purity. Though unacquainted with an intuitive sense of delicacy to the rules of true politeness, which every poor woman is allowed to study, and which every poor girl has a natural right, Laura was still artless and innocent.

Her situation—she was a seamstress—placed her on the very verge of the fashionable life—it is but of it. Many in her situation catch—at second hand—airs and language which make them ridiculous, and betray a discontent with their situation which renders them a really poor because it exposes them to the ready attacks of the unscrupulous. But Laura stood safe on the very edge of the charmed circle, and none of the heartlessness, folly, extravagance and vice which splendor stirrers in race to hide, escaped her observation. On the other hand, to her own experience she had witnessed cheerfulness under real privations—that of she was constantly tempted to repine at her lot, she remembered that for every distinct and instantaneous wherein that poor reduce there is a parallel trend in the lives of the rich different in kind, but no less painful in degree. Then she stood the balance between the two estates and was still content. Trifles make up the sum of our existence and slight impressions are the seeds of our convictions. The little incidents related in the last chapter were, no doubt, left for ever in the other thoughts and loves and conduct of Laura and George; but the circumstance of the meeting never scarcely remembered a week by either, and never entirely forgotten in a month. Nay, though neither knew or thought of it, can we doubt that the features of each dwelt in the memory of the other—and perhaps recalled—and for a dreamy pictures half recognized when the originals meet again. Many such odd acquaintance haunts us all through life, and this will account better than any attempt at physiognomy for our likes and dislikes conceived at what we think is first sight without any apparent reason.

The advantages for obtaining an education, which no one country are happily within the reach of all, however humble, had been well improved by Laura. If she was not what is termed an accomplished girl, she possessed a natural grace and ease which no admirable instruction could have imparted, and was free from that affectation which is too often a necessary consequence of "accomplishments." She had a mind stored with good and correct principles by a mother's careful teaching; and the unique language of her feminine sphere of purity which repelled even the thought of evil against her. And the warnings and instructions of her mother were the more impressive and constantly remembered, because they were no longer uttered by a living admonisher, but were a part of her daily recollection of the hours were as a winter soil,—

A frozen, sterile ground;
Till thoughts of love on glittering wing,
Like buds, gave harbinger of Spring,—
Then earth was sprung around.

Nor was the case of herself her only responsibility. She had a grand parent to provide for, aged and provide. But this infirmity of her grandmother's temper was the least of her annoyances, as we can also easily endure the infirmities of those we love. Laura had the whims and unreasonable requirements of a "lord of a mansion" to satisfy if nations had given an ungainly form to a young lady, and act had exaggerated natural defects, poor Laura had in the unreasonable of the habit did not improve the ill-formed as well as the graceful figure. Her poor, her comfort, her happiness were all centered in the old lady's temper was the least of her annoyances, as her cat, and her only subject for the affection